KANSAS CITY, KAS.

The only place in Kansas City, Kas.
The only place in Kansas where the Genuine Keeley Remedies and Treatent for Alcohol and Narcotic Addictions re administered. Address as above.

HONESTY RECOGNIZED

FOR THIS REASON SAMUEL C. MILL-ER WAS GIVEN A SECOND TERM.

WAS THE FIRST THUS HONORED.

HE STEERED CLEAR OF EVEN THE SUSPICION OF BOODLING.

Supreme Court Reverses Judge Alden in Liquor Cases-Divorce Docket To-day-St. Paul's Festival Services-Real Estate Transfers.

There is one remarkable feature about the re-election of County Attorney Samuel C. Miller that has not as yet been made public. Mr. Miller is the first county attorney that has been re-elected to that office for the past sixteen years in Wyandotte county. In fact he is the only man that has been able to even secure the nomination for re-election. He received three separate nominations.

It is customary according to political etiquette to give a man a second term, or at least honor him with the nomination for the shame. With all the other county offices with the exception of county attorney this rule has been carried out, but for some mysterious reason this office has been a "hoodoo" to all men who have ever held it. The liquor traffic has played a very prominent part in Kansas City, Kas., politics and few county attorneys have left that office with clear skirts. It has been the misfortune of most prose-cutors in this county to meet defeat for a second term, either because they falled to prosecute the "jointists" to the satisfaction of the church people or that they did too much prosecuting to please the sympa-thizers of the liquor dealers. It is an office that is hard to fill to the satisfaction of the masses. Then there is another embarrassing feature about it. All kinds of opportunities to boodle are offered the in-cumbent of this office and no matter how straight a man may try to conduct the affairs of county attorney his enemies generally raise the cry of boodle when the time arrives for him to come out for re-election. The fight is always centered upon the record made by a prosecutor during his first term and if the opposition can succeed in making the voters believe that boodling has been indulged in it means the political death of the candidate for re-

S. C. Miller, who has broken the record, is a Republican and not one word could be said against his administration. He steered clear of all suspicion of boodle and for the first time in sixteen years Wyandotte county has given its prose cutor two consecutive terms. He made a wonderful race notwithstanding the fact that he ran under difficulties.

JEDGE ALDEN REVERSEN

Appealed Liquor Cases All Remanded by the Supreme Court.

supreme court handed down a deas Septeme court names down a de-perimental preversing the decision of ge Alden, of the district court, in the saled liquor cases. The reversal of en's decision means a big victory for City Attorney Pollock, who prosecuted the cases, and will no doubt result in the arrest of many "jointists." There were about 100 cases

which, all told, involve nearly \$10,000. The cases grew out of an attempt to enforce the prohibitory law on the part of the police department. When Governor Morrill began his administration he appointed a police board in this city that went after the liquor dealers. The "jointists" were in the habit of paying a regular fine of \$30 per month, and when the police began to pull them two and three times a month to pull them two and three times a month they employed attorneys and set to work to fight back. An appeal was taken to the district court in every instance, where a fine was imposed more than once a month. When the cases came up for trial Judge Alden quashed the complaints on the grounds of some technicality. An ap-peal was then taken to the came and the complaints peal was then taken to the supreme court. Now that the cases were remanded for trial, it is said that the defendants will be rearrested and compelled to stand trial.

Real Estate Transfers

Real estate transfers for the past week, furnished by W. Thomson & Co., abstract-ers of title, Husted building, Kansas City, Kas. Telephone W. 23. V. Darrough to T. T. D. Hasmer; lot 196, block 5, Orr's addition; \$2,000. M. Albang to Julia T. McGrew; lot 1,

block 2, Silver place; \$900.
D. S. Young to M. C. Fletcher; lots 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, block 4, Forest Grove; \$2,500.
L. A. Lukens to A. Mecariney; lot 3, block 116, Wyandotte City; \$450.

D. E. Benson to B. Ford; lot 8, block 47, ourdale: \$850 Mrs. C. Witthoft to P. Tuhill; lot 21, Armstrong addition: \$950.

M. C. Fletcher to W. J. Bonesteel; lots 5, 6 and 7, block 4, Forest Grove; \$1,500.
N. Jolly to M. C. Fletcher; lot 13, block 40, Wyandotte City, 100 46. Wyandotte City; \$106.

M. C. Fletcher to A. P. Hamilton; lot 12, block 40 Wyandotte City; \$200.

S. P. Ryland to D. E. Davidson; lots 5 and 6, block 1, London heights; \$400. J. W. Olson to V. A. Rankin; lot 10, block 8. Armourdale: \$3.600.

Carrie Witthoft to Mrs. Ella Tucker; lot 0. Armstrong's addition; \$900. N. G. Shepherd to C. R. Grinter; lots 13 and 14. North Fifth Street place; \$500. J. W. McDaniel to J. Gustafson; lot 23,

block 3, Bonner Springs; \$250. R. Smith to H. Scherrer; lot 36, block unnyside Saratoga park; \$100. F. L. Miller to H. Scherrer; lot 35, block

8. Sunnyside Saratoga park; \$100. E. H. Eberle to H. Hurelbrenck; land in section 26, township 10, range 24; \$1,200 F. Hardesty to J. M. Kepple; lot 22, block 19. Argentine; \$500. L. W. Hooper to C. W. Place; lots 5, 6,

7. 8. 9 and 10, block 125, Wyandotte City; M. Harley to E. Harley; lot 30, block 10, Edgerton place: \$500. J. K. Kenney et al to W. H. Bigger; lot 10. block 122, lot 39, block 140, Wyandotte

Total, \$20,000. For Rent.

Desirable office rooms, single or en suite with or without vault accommodations, in Chamber of Commerce building, Kansas City, Kas.; centrally located at Riverview; elevator, steam heat, electric light, low prices. Fine large hall for lodge purposes. We have two vacant nights per week. Also large hall on ground floor suitable for dancing parties. For particulars, call on janitor at building, or ALEX. FINDLAY, Agent, Bunker building Kansas City Me.

Bunker building, Kansas City, Mo.

Divorce Docket To-day.

Judge Alden, of the district court, will take up the divorce docket to-day. When all the cases have been disposed of the September term will have been completed. The divorce docket is quite heavy and will include the cases of Mrs. Sarah Henderson against Lawyer Ben S. Henderson The defendant was quite prominent in Kan sas politics two years ago, when he created a sensation by fighting the Lewelling gang sensation by fighting the Lewelling gang the midst of the campaign, Mrs. Hen-

derson charges her husband with infidelity and cruelty, and her attorneys say some sensational testimony will be present It is not definitely known whether or Henderson will fight the application. not Henderson will fight the application. The last day will be devoted to hearing the default divorce docket.

BUCK'S FATAL TUMBLE.

Broommaker Falls Downstairs and

Is Killed. Fred Back, a broommaker, employed in chrson Bros.' broom factory in this city. out of a saloon at 637 Kansas a nue last evening between 8 and 9 o'clock while in an intoxicated condition and fell down the back steps, fracturing his skuil near the base. Although medical aid was quickly summoned he died before any-thing could be done for him. The dead man was 30 years old and had

been here about seven years, coming from Cleveland, O., where his relatives live. He had up to this time lived at Butler's boarding house, Second and Kansas avenue.

The body was taken to Daniel Bros. undertaking rooms, where the coroner will probably hold an inquest this morning. The dead man's relatives in Cleveland

have been telegraphed for.

Later in the evening it was discovered that Buck had, in addition to a fractured skull, a long gash in the back of the head, which resembled a knife wound. Other points about the affair seemed to indicat that Buck had probably been murdered. The police immediately arrested Louis Warner and a man named Scrosle. They were locked up in No. 3 station. Both refused to talk. These men are known to to talk. These men are known to been with Buck in a "joint" at the time he was killed.

St. Paul's Festival Services.

Festal services were held at the St. Paul Episcopal church yesterday morning at 11 o'clock and 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The morning sermon was delivered by the Very Rev. Dean Duffy, D. D. Subject: Church Expectant." In the evening Right Rev. Edward R. Atwill, bishop of West Missouri, preached a sermon on Church Triumphant." "The

METROPOLIS MISCELLANY.

The council will meet in special sessiorrow night and among other things make an appropriation to pay the clerks and judges of the election. The council should have met last Tuesday night, but owing to the election a quorum could not

A musicale will be given Thursday night at the United Presbyterian church, Seventh street and Riverview avenue, under the direction of Miss Caroline Von Weber. recent graduate of Munich, Germany. Miss Veber will be assisted by Karl K. Landis, Miss Gertrude Beatrice Hayes Miss Gladys Underwood and others.

ARMOURDALE.

The case of G. A. Taylor will be concluded to-day in Justice of the Peace Sims court.
C. C. Raymond, of Red Cloud, Col., is

friends in this city. He is an old resident of Armourdale. President A. K. Porter, of the Plattsburg bank, of Plattsburg, Mo., is the guest his brother, L. V. Porter, of this city.

A telegram was received by Frank J.
Armstrong of this city, yesterday, announcing the death of his brother, Charles D.
Armstrong, of Ulster, Pa. The deceased was a former resident of this city.

The Select Knights, A. O. U. W., the Ladies' Circle, G. A. R., and the Rathbone Sisters will tender Miss Josie Chance, elocutionist, a benefit entertainment Friday night, November 20, at the A. O. U. W. hall. The Armourdale Mandolin Club, Clipper Quartette, Joe Landrey, W. S. Clark Will Hinkle, Marshall Chance, Professor Lucttke, Misses Lillie Hayes, Anna Hinkley and Libbie La Tresse will assist.

ARGENTINE.

Police Are After Thieves Who Ar Thought to Ride Bicycles-Up to Date Robbers.

The police were yesterday notified to watch for a band of burglars who robbed a jewelry store at Galena, Kas., Saturday night. It is believed that an organized band is working within a radius of seventy The police are of the opinion that the thieves are up to date, and ride to and from their work on bicycles, making night ly trips into the surrounding country, and thus avoiding the risk of being caught on trains. A store was robbed at Edwards-ville last Friday night by someone who rode a bicycle, and several circumstances have occurred recently to lead the police to the opinion that numerous robbertes. to the opinion that numerous robb have been committed by men who rode wheels. Chief Richardson will ask the co-operation of the police of the two Kansas Citys in running the gang down if possible

Miscellaneous

Mrs. A. L. Elliott will leave this morning for an extended trip through the South and

Thomas Carter, of Junction, who had his arm amputated recently, was reported in a serious condition yesterday. a serious condition yesterday.

The 16-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs.
Joseph Connors died yesterday morning at
the family home in the West end addition.
The funeral will take place this afternoon
from St. John's Catholic church.

Many persons keep Carter's Little Liv-er Pills on hand to prevent billous attacks, sick headache, dizziness, and find them just what they need.

BIG SHOPS AND LITTLE ONES.

A Lady Proves That It Is Not Always Best to Patronize the Small Affairs.

From the Baltimore Life. Of course, the big shops hurt the little ones, but from the point of view of the public this isn't a thing to weep over, however the small shopmen may look at it If "the greatest good for the greatest number" is really what we are all working for, then the mastodonic establish ments are to be encouraged.

A possible purchaser went into a small shoe shop the other day and asked to see a

pair of slippers.

They were brought and tried on. They were brought as "What is the price?"

**\$2.25. "Why, I can buy this very slipper at

s for \$1.87."

"Oh, no; you can't! Not finished in any
such way as this."

"Precisely the same."

"You are mistaken, madam."
"Very well." said the ex-possible custom-er, as she replaced her shoe. The dealer was so angry that he forgot to be gallant.
"I will go and buy a pair, get a bill and bring them to you. I don't expect you to sell as cheaply as those large shops do, but you mustn't contradict me as flatly as that." So she went downtown, bought the slip-

pers and took them up to the excitable

But he was busy with a customer and would have none of her.

"I have no time to attend to you, madam!" he almost shouted. "My customers are all stylish people—" here the woman whom he was attending grinned with pleasure—"and they don't deal in those cheap slop-shops where the goods are just thrown together." Then he grew so red in the face that an apopletic fit seemed next in order, so she

slipped away with her slippers. When you suffer from sick headache, dizzi-ness, constipation, etc., remember Carter's Little Liver Puls will relieve you. One pill is a dosc.

THE CALIFORNIA LIMITED.

Only two and a half days, Kansas City to California. Solid vestibuled train of Pullmans, dining car and buffet smoking car. Most luxurious service via any line. Leaves Kansas City every Thursday and Sunday, beginning November 5th.

Every Night to Chicago. The dining cars on the Alton are now run upon the a la carte plan. You pay only for what you get, and, best of all, you get what you pay for-a good meal.

BRAINS IN THE FINGER TIPS.

Wonderful Sensibility of the Finger of the Blind Due to Extraordinary Growth of a Blood Corpuscie.

From the New York World. The blind are able to see and, to all appearances, to think, with their fingers As Prescott, the great Boston historian expressed it, "the blind man sees little out side of the circle drawn by his extended arms, but within that circle he sees more

than those whose eyes are sound."

Watch a blind boy, in one of the great in stitutions for such defects, run his sensistitutions for such defects, run his sensi-tive finger tips rapidly, I may say, care-lessly, over page after page of the raised-dot letters of his books, and consider for a moment man perfection of touch such in exercise demands!

Stand in the clay-modeling classrooms f such an institution, and notice the children pass their fingers thoughtfully over the surface of a face, or of an irregular piece of rock, or of a wooden model, and then dash off a very fair copy in clay of what has been so carefully examined. The more advanced pupils perform this task without making any further examination of the original. The beginners pass their fingers constantly over the contour of the nodel in shaping their clay cast of it.

Resting her fingers on the throat of a singer, Helen Keller is able to follow notes covering two octaves with her own voice. She sings synchronously with her instructor. In fact, so marvelously acute is her sense of touch that, by placing her hand upon the frame of a piano, she can distin-guish between two notes not more than half a tone apart by calculating the vibrations of the wood. By fondling with her hand upon the face of a visitor she is enabled to detect shades of emotion which the normal, sensitive human eye cann differentiate.

What is it in the finger tips which seem to be at once eye and mind to the blind man? I have heard it popularly reported that gray matter-brain cells of perception and thought-have been dissected out of the finger tips of the blind. I believe that Cheiro has thought to fortify his science of palmistry by some such statement. Both Cheiro and the public are mistaken. Spindle and pyramid cells of perception and thought do not exist outside of the skull. At various points along the spinal cord there are multipolar cells of reflex muscular action, but that is the only exception. If you will examine the inside of your firger tips with a magnifying glass of ever moderate power you will find the skin all in ridges, narrowing ridges, which pre-

serve the shape of the finger end. Standing point up beneath all these ridges in the tactile surfaces of the skin are the so-called corpuscles of Pacini. These corpuscles, which are arranged in the exact semblance of the keys of a piano, or, perhans I should say, of the pipe rows of a miniature organ, are said by Meissner to crepitate and give forth a different

sound in every age of each person.

This Pacinian corpuscle contains within its lining membranes a nerve trunk, an artery and a vein. It lines all the tactile surfaces of the body, particularly the inner finger and thumb tips. The artery and vein are not drawn in the illustration.

It is chiefly in these localities that it personal trunks are not the surfaces that it personal trunks are not trunks. It is chiefly in these localities that it per forms its function of touch, or rather of receiving those impressions of exterior ob-jects which, when carried by the different nerves to the center of "general sensation"

in the rind of the brain, produce the per ception of "touch."

If one were to dissect out these corpus cles in various parts of the body he would find them developed much in accordance with the requirements of the locality in which they were found. He would find them most vigorous and complex in struct-ure where the sense of touch is strongest and most deficient in size and primitive i structure where there is the least necessity

for a sense of touch.

I have within a few days been present at and assisted in an autopsy on a person blind from birth who had acquired a mar-velously delicate "piano touch" during life. The post mortem examination had particu lar reference to the finger tips. We wished to discover once for all by scalpel and microscope why the blind man has such an extraordinary sense of touch.

The inner surface of the index and mid-

dle fingers of the right hand were carefully sliced off so that we obtained sections of perhaps a sixteenth of an inch in thick-ness. These were carefully placed on the slide of a powerful microscope Our eyes no sooner examined these magified corpuscles of

tion was answered. Instead of a single nerve trunk and artery and vein there was the delicate and complex ramification of pervous filaments shown in the second il-Arteries and veins are omitted for purpose of clearness. We found an infinite number of dainty

and minute nerve twigs branching off from he main stem And now my story is clear. Extreme and constant employment of this sense of touch in the blind man, greater use of his fin-ger tips, causes blood to tend towards them in unusual quantities. Blood means growth. Hence in the blind there is an extraordinary growth of the potential con-tents of the corpuscle of Pacini-its nerve runk, artery and vein-and this larger more perfect growth means more and more perfect performance of function. This cor-puscle is the blind man's finger tip brain.

S. MILLINGTON MILLER, M. D. The King of Pills is Beecham's-BEECHAM' NEW ALPHABET NEEDED.

mprovements Could Be Made in th

Style of Types.

rom the Philadelphia Record. The following conclusion is reached by Dr. Grifing and Mr. Franz in a recen nvestigation on the legibility of letters used in printing. To quote a notice in Science: The authors investigate the size and style of type, the color and quality of paper and the illumination. Type should not be less than 1.5 millimeters (.06 inch) in height; it should be leaded, and the ilin neight; it should be leaded, and the il-lumination of the printed page should not be less than 100 candle-meters (the light given by 100 candles at the distance of a yard). Yet most school books are Frinted in small type, without leads on poor or glazed paper, and the illumination in many school rooms is less than two candlemeters

school rooms is less than two candiemeters.

The relative legibility of the small letters (is) in the following order: d k m q h b p w u l j t v z r o f n x e i g c s. Thus some of the letters most frequently used are among the most illegeble. The letters used in printing were developed from thos used in writing, and these were evolved in accordance with the convenience of the writer, not for the advantage of the reader Now that we write chiefly with the print-ing press it is absurd to retain symbols whose legibility would be greatly improved by a slight modification.

The "Best Pill I ever used," is the fre-quent remark of purchasers of Carter's Luttle Liver Pills. When you try them you will say the same

A Remarkable Memory.

"Speaking of memory," observed the mid-de-aged man the other night at the Liars Club, "the most remarkable case I everand of came under my immediate obse

"About thirty years ago I was dining in an uptown cafe during a severe thunder storm. I had reached the dessert. Ice cream was on the bill, and I had just asked the was on the bill, and I had just asked the waiter what flavor it was. At that moment there was a terrible crash and the waiter fell stunned to the floor. He was carried out, and I abruptly left the dining room. The other day I dropped in at Delmonico's and motioned for a waiter. No sooner had the fellow laid eyes on me than he said very promptly: 'Vanilla.'

"It was the waiter who was stunned by lightning."—Washington Times.

THE CALIFORNIA LIMITED.

Only two and a half days, Kansas City to California. Solid vestibuled train of Pullmans, dining car and buffet smoking car. Most luxurious service via any line. Leaves Kansas City every Thursday and Sunday, beginning November 5th.

Liquors for Kansas.

Shipped daily in secure packages by GEORGE EYSSELL. Druggist, Opposite waiting room, Union depot.

TELEGRAPHING THE RESULT

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE IN ASCER-TAINING RESULTS OF BALLOT.

Elections in the Olden Days-The Ba loting Before Jefferson's Election Lasted Over Thirty-four Days.

Washington Cor. Philadelphia Times. illustrates more vividly the de "Nothing velopment of the country than the co trast between the reception of news of national election nowadays and when I was a boy," said one of the members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association to the writer a few days ago. "Even so late as 1840, when Grandfather Harrison was elected, it was three weeks before we knew the exact result in Pennsylvania, whose cities were only a short day's journey from the national capital.

"The October contest," continued the old gentleman, "resulted in a majority of three hundred and odd for the Whig party, and the majority for Harrison in Nover ber was but a little over six hundred in the state. You can well imagine our anx-lety, for upon Pennsylvania depended the success or failure of our party. We could do nothing but stand around and cuss and discuss, and wonder whether news would ever travel faster than by mail

would ever travel laster than by man coach, pony express and canal boat. "Yes, the telegraph was foreshadowed then, to be sure, but we had very little faith in its success. It was nearly five years later when the line was constructed between Washington and Baltimore, and the first message was sent-but bless your soul, it was years after that before the telegraph was of much use in the rapid transmission of election returns. I was born in 1826 and I never expected to see the day when we would have returns fro the day when we would have returns from the remotest corners of the country be-fore midnight of the day of election, and the opinions of the newspapers and public men in every part of the world to read over the cup of breakfast coffee the next

The gentleman who made this interesting reminiscent remark was born on the spot where the new city postoffice stands, and his father had a farm there. His words recalled the fact that until the gen-eral establishment of the telegraph, and from the time when the government was transferred to Washington, this city was the center for news of the elections, and the results of presidential and congres sional contests were known here sooner than at any other place in the country. Jefferson was the first president elected after the permanent establishment of the seat of government. In that same year the National Intelligencer was started a a tri-weekly newspaper, and for nearly half a century was one of the most powerful political influences in the country. Elections were then held at any time dur-ing thirty-four days preceding the first Wednesday of December, when the elec-ors must meet in their respective states and canvass the votes for president and vice president. In some of the states the electors were chosen by the popular vote, and in some by the legislatures, the law permitting each state to choose its own method. In Pennsylvania there was a pro longed wrangle over the choice of electors each branch of legislature seeking to gain the advantage, and it was not until a few days before the date when the votes had to be counted in all of the states that the two houses agreed to the selection of eight candidates for electors by each and a joint vote for fifteen of the sixteen thus nominated. Although it was believed that Jefferson would be chosen, it was really not certain until the votes were counted in the presence of the two houses, on the first Wednesday of February, that the chiefs of the new administration would be Jefferson and Burr.

In those days the reports immediately fellowing the inauguration of presidents were admirably brief. The first issue of

the Intelligencer following the inaugura-tion of Jefferson had the following: "This day, at 12 o'clock, Thomas Jeffer son, president of the United States, too oath of office required by the Constitution, in the senate chamber, in the pres-ence of the senate and the house of rep-resentatives, the public officers, and a large concourse of citizens, previous to which he delivered the following address, the address, which follows this introduction, having been "set up" during severa days previous to the inauguration. It was also announced in this issue that "Aaron Burr, vice president of the United State this morning took his seat in the senate as president of that body," and, furthermore, referring to the previous day, that "The two houses of congress held two sessions, the last of which was not minated until a late hour last night. That was all, and possibly some may sigh for the good old times when it was

so deliciously easy to keep thoroughly in formed of all the proceedings of public nen and bodles From the year 1800, as has been said, up to the time of the general introduction of the telegraph Washington was the center at which the news of the progress of campaigns and the results of national elections was received, and weeks of anxious suspense followed the dates of the close of such contests, for in the earlier days of the republic sinister influences were constantly at work to vitiate the victory over Great Britain that had been so dearly won, and no one could tell when the fata

blow might be struck at the young democ The first telegraphic reports of a preidential election were received in when the Whigs, Taylor and Fillmore, were opposed to the Democrats, Cass and Butler. In 1845 the law had been passed fixing the Tuesday next following the first Mcnday of November as the day for the presidential elections, and for the first time in the history of the country all the states voted simultaneously and in the same

manner. The election was held on Novem and it was considered a wonderful feat of curnalism when the Intelligencer, daily issue, and a very good paper for its time in every way, was able to announce that "The electoral returns which we lish this morning proclaim that Zachary Taylor has been elected president of the "nited States."

United States.

This, however, was no indication that all of the states had been heard from, but merely that the returns were so far re-ceived as to indicate that Taylor was sure of a majority. It was not until the issue of the 15th of November that the results were given in the states of Missouri, Arkarsas, Florida, Texas and Iowa, and the remarkable announcement made that up to that time the free states had chosen 97 and the slaves states only 66 Taylor electors. ors, thus declaring that the free states were not so deeply prejudiced as had beer argued against a Mississippi slave-holder Even so late as December 2 the Intelli gencer was able to give only an approxration to the popular vote, and to assure its readers that Taylor had received 162 and Cass 127 electoral votes, Virginia proving to be so close that only the official count could decide.

In 1852, when Pierce was elected over cott, the result was known within forty eight hours after the closing of the polls but that was due not so much to feats of telegraphing as to the fact that the nea states, with their large electoral votes, were nearly all for the candidate of the Democrats. It was known upon November 13 that of the thirty-one states then com-posing the Union only four had cast their electoral votes for Scott, viz., Vermont Massachusetts, Kentucky, and Tennessee and that Pierce had 254 votes and Scott 42.

Forgotten Novels of the Past. From the Providence Journal. The writer of fiction who is enjoying

day his little boom should not on that acmore common in the history of literature than the sudden oblivion which overtakes many once popular books. In an article which Justin McCarthy has written concerning "Unremembered Novels of the Past" some curious instances of this oblivion are cited, but they are few to livion are cited; but they are few in com-parison with those which might be cited. It is natural enough, of course, that the novels which are of only ordinary merit at best, which carry their ephemeral char-acter on their face, should thus disappear into the limbo of things forgotten; having served their turn it is idle and profit-less to regret them; it would be a pity less to regret them; it would be a pity indeed were they preserved. But of the books once popular and now scarcely known by name a large number deserved a kindlier fate. We do not refer to those books which everybody praises and no one reads. Their fame is secure in any case, There are, however, books which are really forgotten, which even intelligent readers may not know by name. Mr. McCarthy mentions several—the "Simple Story" of Mrs. Inchbald among them. He truly says that there is something in this slender tale of the divine light of genius. It of a high-er quality than any of Mrs. Inchbaid's plays. But so far as she is known at all to the present generation it is as a dram-atist. Hope's "Anastasius" is another instance. It has simply dropped out of the ranks.

wide popularity, but which are now no more than vaguely remembered by name. A famous one in this class is "The Mysteries of Udolpho"—the story upon which Miss Austen poured the shafts of her sa-Miss Austen poured the shafts of her satire in "Northanger Abbey." There was the story which made the fame of "Monk" Lewis; there was Godwin's "Caleb Williams" and Miss Porter's "Thaddeus of Warsaw" (though this and another book of hers, "The Scottish Chiefs," have been lately reprinted and lately reprinted, and may perhaps win fresh favor with the romantic portion of the public) and that strange American story. "The Lamplighter," by Miss Maria Cummins, and "The Wide, Wide World." Nor need we go so far back as this. How many much talked of novels of a few years ago are read now? And how long will it be before practical oblivion overtakes them? How often is "The Heavenly Twins" or "Robert Elsmere" or "The Prince of India" spoken of to-day? How soon will Sherlock Holmes seem as old-fashioned as Monsieur Lecoq or the leaver f a certain "Bonnie Brier Bush" be with ered and dead?

There are other novels which once had

It may be said, of course, that novels re unimportant contributions to literatu at best, and that there is no reason to regret the oblivion which overtakes them But this is a theory to which it is in ble to give an unqualified assent. It is impossi-fiction and poetry, after all, that form the best part of literature of the world. A novel that is a true picture of life has a value which even history can not always assert. There is no great loss, perhaps, in the disappearance of the books we have named and others that might be added to the list. But there are instances of authors of no ordinary talent all of whose works are less read than they ought to be In the field of English fiction alone the are many cases of popular injustice. It has been only within recent years that the exquisite work of Miss Austen has been appreciated. Reade and Trollope are even ow neglected, though their novels are infinitely superior every way to most the widely read novels of the day. Hardy wrote several masterpieces before he was estimated at anything like his real worth. Mrs. Oliphant has failed, it is said to hold the public as one of her genius ought to hold it. Yet the whirliging of time brings in his revenges at last, and the vogue that seemed to be over suddenly becomes stronger than ever. This is the consolation which the neglected ones must hug to their hearts.

UNCLE EPHRAM'S SORROW.

t Came On When He Found He Had

Bloomer Girl in His Own Family. Uncle Ephram was at the white heat of rage. He stood on the corner of Broad and Marietta streets, and it was something more than impatience that caused him to toss his hoary head petulantly and snort like a porpoise in a choppy sea. It was not difficult to observe that there was something of a more than usual import weighing upon his mind, as he was in-clined to disregard any questions put to him by several white friends who gathered about; but his plaint was heavy, and the spirit of the old man sorely grieved, says the Atlanta Constitution

"I ain't gwine do it," he said, wagging his head from side to side. "I ain't gwine do it, an' dat ain't all, I 'low she'll git dem kernipshus noshuns outen dat big head er hern 'fo I gits dun wid her. Dat's what." "Whats the trouble, Ephram?" asked ome who had just stepped in. "Dat gal er mine; dat's what it am, dat

same new-fangled, butt-headed, outdacious gal er mine, dat's what it am." "What's the mater with her, Ephram?" "Dat's what I say an dat's what I wants to know-what's de matter wid her, an' ef yo kin sot yer head to fin' dat out I won't ax no mo'."

The old man stopped, gave a sudden snort and looked indifferently across the atreet.

All at once he broke out again:
"I ax dis question," he said, "what am
de gals er dis day comin' to, kase I don't
know, an' it takes a heap er studyin' in de

dicshunary to keep up wid dese "I ain't got much book sense, kase dey didn't hab none or dese here nigger liges an' sich lac in my day; but I dis, dat skule larnin' ain't gwine do fer gals, kase it makes 'em worsen er

"Dar's dat gal er mine what Jedge Andy tuk an' sent to de stockade, an' den she up an' ax me if I ain't gwine pay dat fin' No, sah, I ain't gwine do it 'twill she take out some er dem monkey noshuns what she got out dar at de skule and endurin' er de exposishun. She gits out dar, she did, wid all dem big-headed niggers what talk erbout dis an' talk about dat, 'twill dey don't know what side dey 'sputin' on. I ax her what de matter, an' why de name er Gord she come prancin' roun' wid her head histed lac she got one er dese here race-horse hits under her chin, "Den she switch 'round sam' ez er cow

what got a wolf on her back, an' she say:
"'Pa, Ise er member er de Sassiety fer
de Elervashun er de Kulud Ginerashun." "Dat's what she say, an' I low I clevate you wider light'ood knot ef you sling sich stuff as dat outen dat big mouf er yourn. An dat ain't all; here she come er trottin an' er switchin', an' she say, she do:
"'Pa, Ise gwine ter ride er wheel.'

"Whar dat gal eber knows enything bout gittin' on one er dese tandurms, or what-you-call-'em, I ain't hearn tell, but boss, dar she wuz. Yassir, sah, she was all done rigged up worsen er rope-walker on cirkus day, an' I'll be gol darned ef she didn't come out wid pants, lac de men hab, 'ceptin' dey wuz big at der bottom lac er balloon.

"I say: 'Name er Gord, nigger gal, wha

"Den she cackle same ez er settin' hen:
"'Lordy, pa,' she say, 'dese am bloomers what ladles wear ridin' down Peachtree. All de folks what keep up wid de
times has bloomers." "Dat's all I wants, mon. I grab hol' ter

de seat er dem pants an' I fotch dis here hic'ry stick down lac er batterin' ram. "Bloomers,' sez I 'bloomers-I'll make you bloom lac er mornin' glory in de sunshine 'fo I gits fru.' "But it wuz jes lac keepin' de sow in de pen ez to hol' dat gal when she gits dem

'It was yistiddy when dey kotched her. I hearn de perlice jist now tell all 'bout how come it. Dey say she kum skeedad-dlin' down Yallabamer jes lac de 'lectric car. Dey tells de jedge how 'twuz she wuz "'Jedge,' sez I 'I ain't ax you ter turn

dat gal loose, but what I ax is, jes' turn me loose in de sam' room wid her, an' ef I don't mek her scorch den you kin pass I don't mek her scorch den you kin pass de jedgemen' on me, too.'
"I ain't enquire fer nuffin mo' en ter git dis fis' side dat butt-head er hern. But Jedge Andy he sorter laf to hisself lac, an' he argyfy dat dat same gal er mine had ter pay \$5 an' costs er git in de zebra wargin an' go ter de stockade.
"Den she 'gin ter cry an' she luk at me outen her eyes and she say, she does:

outen her eyes and she say, she does: "Pa' pleas' pay me out dis time an' I don't do lac dat no mo'."
"Mon, it wuz all I could do to hol' myself off er her. I ain't say nuffin', but I thinks pow'ful lots. No, sah, I ain't gwine pay it. I ain't gwine do it."

The Best Line to Chicago.

The old man stopped, snorted again and nobbled toward the Westview car, which was aproaching. "Dat's what I say 'bout dese here new-fangled woman folks," he said, "dey's worsen mule colts in er green pastur'." THE BURLINGTON ROUTE,

WHERE THE GREAT AMERICAN STATESMAN WAS BORN.

louse Now Almost a Ruin in Wes Brownsville, Pa., Up the Beautiful Monongabela-Its Pictpresque Environments.

from the International Magazine.

Fifty miles to the south of Pirtsburgh, or the west bank of the Monongahela river rests the quiet town of West Brownsville Here James Gillespie Blaine was born, and here he passed his early childhood.

It was a delightful August day. A sun mer vacation, fast drawing to a close found the writer in Western Pennsylvania among the hills that tower mountain high, with streams and roads winding in and around them, seemingly lost in their own intricacy. It is the region of the Monongahela of which I write; here the lesser streams find their way over rocks and falls between high walls, to the broad river which flows with even and regular pulsations to its union with the Ohio. A trip had been planned to the Laure

Ridge mountains, whose peaks formed a rugged and hazy blue outline against the eastern horizon, visible from the highest hills some sixteen miles away.

The start was made from a picturesqu ountry seat three miles back from the river. We drove to the river, crossed on a ferry, boarded the train for Uniontown place where Blaine was born, but the fact just as the sun was coming up from among is not well authenticated. Further the in-

plecemeal, but in fact it was all finished at one time. It was erected about the year 1800, by Blaine's grandfather. Neil Gilles-pie, and was for many years thereafter a social and intellectual center. What influence it may have had over the destinies of young Blaine, we do not know; certain it is, however, that the rugged grandeur about the place, with the intellectual and social excellence of the community, must have told for good on the career of him who passed his boyhood days in this enchanting valley.

chanting valley.

Passing from the ownership of the Gilles-

ples, the estate has found its way to the

hands of a wealthy family who take no interest in its associations, but have converted the house into a tenement, where dwell in ignorance and squalor perhaps a half-dozen families, aken to all that is American, even to the English language. Looking down the river from a point southeast of the house, remembering that Monongahela flows north, there is seen extending along the front of the south wing a broad portico. The roof, a projection of the house-roof, is supported at the outer edge by four massive plain brick pillars. We leave the outer aspect of the once stately mansion, with its ruined portico, its many quaint old windows, its broken chimneys, the moss-covered roof and the cracked walls, to take a peep at the inside of this once splendid home. The front door of the main house is opened, enter-ing which we find ourselves in a sort of reception hall. From this a stairway leads to the upper floor. On the right of the hall a door opens into a large room, which in

turn communicates with two other rooms on its right.



the mountains and driving away the river mists. The train sped along up the valley, now by the river, now through richest pastures, now by entrancing woodkands, giv-ing a mere glimpse of each, then away and on again. Nearing West Brownsville the on again. Nearing West Brownsville the train slackened its speed. From a window could be seen an imposing bluff on the east side of the river, nearly covered with a dense growth of trees and bushes, a few giant oaks rising above the mass, stand giant oaks rising above the mass, stanting sentry as if to guard the historic ground beyound the stream. Below the bluff to the north we could see the long bridge which links Washington county to Fayette. Right in front of us nestled the village now memorable as "Blaine's Birthplace." The train paused near the very house in which Blaine was born. While waiting there I drank in

what I could of the dreamy old place With the help of the accompanying illus tration I shall picture as best I may this now historic spot.

The house, old and crumbling by reas of neglect, is built of brick; the architect ure that of the early years of the century It is a large structure and stands at the base of the steep bluff seen in the background of one of the illustrations. It faces the river, flowing by a few h on the east, the gentle slope from the house forming a delightful lawn which leads to the water's edge. This plot was originally planted in fruit trees, according to an early custom. At the rear of the dwelling are many beautiful oaks on the slope. A few half dead stumps yet remain around and near the house. But the splendid establishment

of ninety years ago is now almost in ruin, and the air of neglect lends a gloom to the house and its environments. The building is divided into three parts, the main part which, as seen in the first illustration, faces the east and extends out toward the river, and the two wings. The north wing, partly shown, joins the greater portion of the house well toward the rear The south wing, dimly visible in the first illustration, is seen in the second and

unites with the main structure quite near

quisitor can hardly go, for the present oc-cupants do not extend a hearty welcome; and we retire, taking another and last look as we go, noting each forlorn and dilapi-dated thing and wondering why such a fate must come to such a home.

Our train, now ready to leave, sounde the signal of departure, backed out to the switch, crossed the bridge, affording us another view of the house, and hurried on to the mountains, the old homestead van-ishing as the train wound its way around the bluff, and lost us in the ever changing

Uniontown was not far away, reaching which we procured a team and drove to the summit of the nearest mountain. The road is a branch of the turnpike. Near the foot of the slope we stopped to pay toll. To our right was an inclosure in which lie buried the remains of General Braddock, killed in the retreat from Fort Duquesne. That the pursuing Indians might not discover the body, Washington, conducting the retreat, had Braddock's remains buried in the middle of the trail, and drove the heavy army wagons over the spot to remove all trace of the burial. We looked above at the rough mountain

sides covered with trees, or down into deep point, we dined at the Summit house, then walked out to the ridge. Here we saw where the rain in falling is carried down and on to the Atlantic, and a few steps and on to the Atlantic, and a few steps away where, in striking the opposite slope, it flows into the Monongahela, thence to the Ohio, on to the Mississippi, and out to the Gulf of Mexico.

The day waned; we retraced our way,

looking once more at near and distant peaks, and the town at the mountain's base. Our slow old horse quickened his pace down the slope, for a storm was brew-ing. Amid the rain and the wind we boarded the train. Recrossing the river, we took a last look at the Blaine home-stead of other days. It was dimly lighted. and the flickering lights and shadows formed a weird picture which most vividly

BIERSTADT'S MOVABLE FORT, large number of sharpshooters in the se

The Famous Landscape Painter in the Role of a Military In-

Albert Bierstadt, the famous painter, whose invention of the theater car created such wide interest, has now conceived and patented a novel folding car, which can be utilized as a traveling fort for soldiers. It is considered eminently practicable. It is a two story affair. Downstairs are the living room and the barracks for the soldiers. Upstairs are the officers' quarters, while out on what might almost be called a bal-

From the New York Herald.

lingers in the men memory.
H. S. HOLLINGSWORTH.

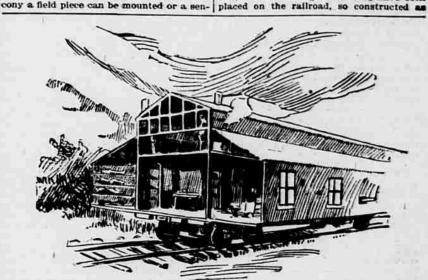
nd story. Of course this car, when constructed of wood, is by no means bullet proof, but the inventor believes that sheet fron, or some material of equal resisting force, can be used, thus rendering it a real fortress, which could be moved from place to place with great ease. A miniature car of this sort can be seen

States army who have inspected the model and listened to Mr. Bierstadt tell of it have expressed their entire faith in the practicability of the idea. It was often said during the rebellion

that if some arrangement could have been

by the curious at the patent office in Wash-

ington. It seems, of course, an impracticable idea, yet the officers of the United



BIERSTADT'S MOVABLE FORT. try take his stand. Of course all these to contain thirty or forty men comfortable

ner that in its most compact form the car will occupy no more room than that of an ordinary freight car. The mechanism by means of which it is folded is located at the ends. It is operated by a system o screws and cranks, which can be handle

by very few men. Mr. Bierstadt has made two designs fo this car. In one, as stated, the second story is used for officers' quarters. In the other the upper story is a sort of observation tower. At the same time it can also serve almost the same purpose as the turret to a ship. Guns can be placed most advantageously, and so solid is the material of which the car is constructed that it will endure a recoil of considerable force.

things are not in working order while the railroad fort is moving from place to place. The car is unfolded at its destination.

All the walls, and the roof, in which are skylights, can be folded up in such a manner that in its most compact form the car will occupy no more room than that of an ordinary freight car. The mechanism by sufficient room to give the wounded a place where they can be undisturbed.

The bunks are similar to those in the forecastle of an old-time merchantman. forecastle of an old-time merchantman. But there is plenty of breathing room and windows enough to insure the requisite amount of fresh air. The windows, of which there are many, do not look as if they would afford much protection, but it is intended that iron shutters, perforated with loopholes, shall be placed over each opening. There is a place for an eight pound gun on each side of the car, and it will be possible to use rapid fire guns very handliy on the floor above. Again, there is ample space for posting a handily on the floor above.